



James Whitcomb Riley was an American writer, poet, and best selling author, born in the town of Greenfield, Indiana. During his lifetime he was known as the "Hoosier Poet" and "Children's Poet" for his dialect works and his children's poetry respectively. His poems tended to be humorous or sentimental, and of the approximately one thousand poems that Riley authored, the majority are in dialect. - Summary by Wikipedia

Read by Claudia Salto; Bobbie Kogok; David Lawrence; fshort; Holly McGuire; JemmaBlythe; Lee Ann Howlett; stolenMoments; Michael Keen; Ron Masa; ravenotation; SkyAlbatross; and Teemu. . Total running time: 00:12:59

I want to sing something—but this is all— I try and I try, but the rhymes are dull As though they were damp, and the echoes fall Limp and unlovable.

Words will not say what I yearn to say— They will not walk as I want them to, But they stumble and fall in the path of the way Of my telling my love for you.

Simply take what the scrawl is worth— Knowing I love you as sun the sod On the ripening side of the great round earth That swings in the smile of God.

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